

# Nelly feat. Tim McGraw, Iz U

&quot;She said iz u iz or you ain't  
Iz u iz or iz u ain't

(Chorus: 2x)

She said iz you iz or iz u ain't  
Gon' give me a ride  
She said iz that 'chu wit the Lamborghini  
Iz that yo car parked outside  
Yeah that's my car girl  
And if you won't to you could go  
But lemme know if its getting too late  
And if not then I could catch me anotha... Ho

Yeah I heard you got a man  
I ain't trippin offa that, looka herre  
Believe me I understand  
Don't wanna break up ya lil happy home  
Just wanna be a friend  
(you know) Gonna pick you up and take you to lunch or sum'hin  
Ill leave it up to you if imma touch or sum'hin  
Ya wanna cut or sum'hin  
Ya just let me know  
We ain't bout no game  
Now when I say we I mean the whole saint lou  
We good (good) good thangs (good thangs)  
Ain't got no problems bout lettin em loose  
Ma, i aint got no change  
Big spaces out churr like a hundred yards  
I got credit cards  
You can charge em all (boo)  
I know you heard me on yo radi-o  
Now ya home right  
Tryna steal my cray-z (crazy) flow  
more unless you bite  
But im hurr to let (to let) you know (you know)  
Just dont make no sense when you hatin on me  
Coz what i am you tryna be  
(and uuhhhh) you can find me on that dot.com  
Im talking in N-E-double L dot Y  
I stop (stop) bombs (bombs) what the hell  
You might as well  
I drop (drop) bombs (bombs)  
On any mofuckas who ain't throwin wit us  
U ain't throwin wit us  
U ain't flowin wit us  
Shut the do' door nigga he ain't rollin wit us

(Chorus: 2x)

We spending money like whateva (whateva)  
You see me poppin bottles at the bar  
It feel like now or never (never)  
Please don't put'cha bet down mo'  
If it ain't four or better  
I'm talking seein rose at da end of the road  
Playboy fuck what you is told  
Watch....me and my dirty  
City scoped da whole hood

We be lookin for da ones in tight jeans  
Da lust (da lust) neva good  
I'm like the Apple Bottom high tight things  
Ain't disrespectin (ahhh) good  
I didn't cause you harm  
But I was reachin for yo arm  
When you walked past  
And I missed and I grabbed yo ass  
My bizzard  
Feels like I'm runnin' 35  
In a A3 cup in a deezoveez  
Whateva I desire (desire)  
I want a 600 coupe wit da laser cut key  
Before (before) I retire  
Baby girl I got to have it all  
8 cars in a stall  
Them planks down the hallway  
leadin' to tha rooms  
Where da draws gon fall  
Coolest nigga eva seen (seen)  
It ain't shit my nigga I'll show ya  
?  
Let it on out girl dont you know  
I love to hear you scream  
just wanna hit it a lil harder  
Somethin like a daughter  
I finally caught her  
Leg shakin' like a fish outta water (water water)

(Chorus: 2x)

Now ladies put yo hands up  
And bounce with me now  
Fellas put yo hands down  
And smack a lil ass with me now  
Gon give that girl the eye  
And tell em meet u outside  
Coz we aint got nowhurr to gooo (but home)  
And see about the curb (the curb)  
Go on get your friends baby girl  
Im likin (like it) when you swerve (you swerve)  
Tell me can u drive a stick  
If not (if not) can you learn (you learn)  
look at you comin at me like its your first time  
Give me your birthdate and your birth sign  
you are (scorpio)  
Same as mine  
I'll meet you down the street (the street)  
On natural bridge down the kings highway  
We will chill in (chillin) with my peeps (my peeps)  
That L-U-N-A-T-I-C  
Oh you fo reel  
We're not filthy rich but we could use a bath  
Let a chick take half  
Don't want that math  
And I speak on behalf of my whole damn staff  
I can see (see) what you thinkin  
You know you want it as bad as I do  
Tell me (tell me) what you drinkin  
Pimp Juice  
Oh I got a case of that too  
And that shit is stankin (stankin)  
Like Cali chronic for them LA boys  
That purple haze for them glassy jars  
Fuck Lana baby I want More

